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MANY MARVELS AND FASCINATING FEATURES IN NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

THE JOURNAL.

"A No. 1."

The JOURNAL leads all other papers. Here is yesterday's record of news.

The Journal	92 Columns
The Tribune	79 "
The World	74 "
The Sun	67 "
The Herald	48 "

Yesterday the JOURNAL (one cent) printed 44 MORE columns of news than the Herald (three cents).



PAGES 9 TO 16.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

WANTED TO PROVIDE FOR HER OLD AGE.

Mrs. Dutcher Tells Why Bachrach Gave Her His Insurance Policies.

She Boarded Him and Gave Him a Nominal Sum for Making the Assignments to Her.

THE WIDOW SUES FOR THE MONEY.

Contest Between the Women Brings Out Sharp Retorts—Mrs. Dutcher Prominent in Society and a Member of Dr. Hall's Church.

Mrs. Fannie Ogden Dutcher, the well-known society woman, yesterday defended her right to the \$10,000 left her in two life insurance policies by H. B. Bachrach. Mrs. Dutcher lives at No. 303 West Eighth-street, and is one of the most popular teachers in the Sunday school of Rev. Dr. John Hall's church.

Mrs. Dutcher admitted on the witness stand in Justice Andrews's court, that she had given Bachrach only one dollar as a consideration for his assignment of the policies to her, and declared that the deceased had done so in order to provide for her old age.

Henry B. Bachrach was separated from his wife two years after their marriage in November, 1891. Bach sued for a separation, he on the ground of desertion, and she on that of brutality, but the matter was patched up and Mrs. Bachrach got the decree by mutual consent. The court gave her the custody of their little boy, but directed that Bachrach should see his son regularly once a week. Bachrach blamed his mother-in-law, Elizabeth H. Taylor, and his wife's stenographer for his family troubles, and sued them for \$25,000 damages on the ground that they had alienated Mrs. Bachrach's affections. That action was still pending on November 16, 1895, when he died.

After Bachrach had left his wife he boarded with Mrs. Dutcher for a time, and while at her house he assigned to her two life insurance policies of \$5,000 each, for which she paid him \$1.

Elizabeth K. Bachrach, the widow, brought the suit, which was begun yesterday, to secure the \$10,000. Two weeks ago Mrs. Bachrach lost a suit brought against her by Grace L. R. Van Norden, to whom Bachrach had assigned two policies of \$1,000 each in the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Mrs. Van Norden, however, proved that she had lent not a little money to Bachrach during 1889 and had also helped him to pay the premiums on those policies.

MRS. BACHRACH AS PLAINTIFF.

In the case tried before Justice Andrews yesterday Mrs. Bachrach appeared as the plaintiff, instead of the defendant, as she had done in the other matter. She asked the Court to order the New Netherlands Company to pay the amounts of the two \$5,000 policies to her, as administratrix. Her lawyer told Justice Andrews that the insurance company had turned over the \$10,000 in suit to the City Chamberlain, where it would remain until the court should decide as to its lawful ownership. The company, he explained, appeared as a disinterested third party.

When Mrs. Dutcher entered the court room yesterday it was evident that she was a much cooler adversary of the widow than Mrs. Van Norden, who faintly trembled in court during the trial of the previous suit. Mrs. Dutcher is a pretty woman, still on the sunny side of forty, with a high color, big, brown eyes and soft masses of black hair. She was tastefully dressed yesterday in a Paris gown of black crepon, a black velvet cape edged with Russian sable, and a black Gainsborough hat trimmed with flowing ostrich plumes. Her white suede gloves and white collar alone relieved the sombre hue of the remainder of her attire. She carried a small purse of woven silver chain, which she swung lightly as she listened to the proceedings. After she had been in court about ten minutes her little son, Ogden Dutcher, hurried in with a big bunch of Parma violets, which he presented to his mother with a graceful bow. Mrs. Dutcher smiled and kissed him, and carried the violets conspicuously throughout the day, planning part of them to her bed.

MRS. DUTCHER TAKES THE STAND.

Lawyer W. S. Kelley, Mrs. Bachrach's attorney, explained that, as the plaintiff had no other witness, he would be obliged to put the defendant herself on the stand, thereby forfeiting the right to cross-examine her. Lucas L. Van Allen, Mrs. Dutcher's lawyer, smiled significantly, and Mrs. Dutcher almost laughed aloud; and the case, then, rested entirely upon her testimony.

Mrs. Dutcher tripped up to the witness chair, tossing her gorgeous cape on the counsel's table, and faced Lawyer Kelley with a quizzical smile. She testified that Bachrach had boarded with her for a short time and had manifested a desire to cultivate her friendship. She charged him less than half what his board was worth, she said, because she saw he was a man of culture and thought he would entertain her invalid husband. He sent her flowers and magazines, she said, and she once went to the theatre with him, chaperoned by her mother.

The defendant told of Mrs. Bachrach's visits to her husband, in order that he might see his child. The little boy was always taken to Bachrach at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoons, she said, and was generally accompanied by Mrs. Bachrach and Mrs.

Taylor. Quarrels were frequent during those visits, Mrs. Dutcher said, and Mrs. Taylor especially did not make herself agreeable to Bachrach. The child screamed as long as he was in the house. Mrs. Dutcher could not help hearing the noise, she said, although she was generally in a room on the floor below.

"Now, Mrs. Dutcher," said Lawyer Kelley, shaking his forefinger at her, "what money did you ever give to Mr. Bachrach for the assignment of those policies?"

"I object," said Lawyer Van Allen, angrily. "We have offered the assignment in evidence, and it states that it was made for a good and lawful consideration."

GAVE \$1 FOR \$10,000.

"That is all very well," said Justice Andrews, "but Mrs. Bachrach is interested in the outcome of this trial to the extent of \$10,000, and her lawyer certainly has the right to inquire into the consideration for which Mr. Bachrach transferred these policies to Mrs. Dutcher."

When the stenographer had repeated Lawyer Kelley's question to Mrs. Dutcher she answered:

"I gave him only the legal consideration—\$1. I did so, I suppose, to make the assignment more legal."

"Well, then, Mr. Bachrach was a married man, whom you had known only a short time, and you took from him two life insurance policies of \$5,000 each?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Dutcher, with an air of surprise. Then she inhaled the fragrance of her Parma violets and cast down her eyes.

"Afterward you wrote to Mr. Bachrach and asked him to lend you \$200, telling him you would pay eight per cent interest, didn't you?" asked Lawyer Kelley.

"Yes, temporarily—for a week or two."

Mrs. Dutcher explained that she had received her two five-thousand-dollar policies from Bachrach in November. Subsequent to that month, Bachrach sent her several more policies—she couldn't say how many, but she was sure there were more than two—and offered to assign those to her also. Those later policies were in the Equitable. She sent them back to him and couldn't say what he had done with them, but she thought he had given them to Mrs. Van Norden. In the letter she thanked him for his intention of providing for her in her old age and signed herself "Sincerely your friend, Fannie."

"In his friendly conversations with you," continued Lawyer Kelley, "did Mr. Bachrach ever speak to you of any indebtedness of \$4,000?"

COULD TELL WHAT HE SAID.

"He never spoke of any indebtedness," answered Mrs. Dutcher. "I can tell you what he did say, though—if Mrs. Bachrach doesn't."

Mrs. Bachrach, who was sitting in a distant corner of the courtroom, frowned and glanced warningly at her lawyer. Lawyer Kelley reverted to the letter in which Mrs. Dutcher had asked Bachrach to lend her \$200, whereupon she interrupted him and said:

"I wrote that letter knowing that Mr. Bachrach couldn't lend me the money. When a man makes a great many promises, as to what he will do for you, it's well to show him sometimes that he can't do it."

"What were the promises he made to you?"

"Well, Mr. Bachrach said he would love to do anything for me."

"So that you merely wished to show him that his promise wasn't worth \$200?"

"No, I wanted to show him that it wasn't well to make so many well-as-bluffs."

After recess, Mrs. Dutcher denied that she had ever told Strong & Cadwallader, counsel to the New Netherlands Company, that she had any claim upon Bachrach other than the \$1 stated in the assignment. She admitted that she had promised to pay his funeral expenses, in case Mrs. Bachrach refused to do so; she wouldn't see him buried in Potter's Field.

"As a matter of fact," said Lawyer Kelley, "did you pay anything toward his funeral expenses?"

"No," said Mrs. Dutcher, "but I would have done so, had it been necessary."



TWO WOMEN CONTESTING FOR MR. BACHRACH'S LIFE INSURANCE MONEY.

Mrs. Dutcher holds two life insurance policies, each for \$5,000, assigned to her by Mrs. Bachrach's husband for \$1. Mrs. Bachrach quarrelled with her late husband and they did not live together. He boarded for a time with Mrs. Dutcher, and while at her house gave her the policies. Mrs. Bachrach claims the money and is suing the holder of the policies, Mrs. Dutcher was on the stand yesterday and was very cool while giving her testimony. She said Mr. Bachrach gave her the policies in order to provide for her in her old age.

unusual favor, authorized Lawyer Kelley to summon witnesses from the New Netherlands Company and the office of that corporation's attorneys, in the hope of contradicting some points of Mrs. Dutcher's testimony. Those witnesses will be examined at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

MARRIED IN A STUDIO.

Picturesque Wedding of Miss Fraser, Daughter of the Artist, and Mr. Arthur.

Miss Ruby Ethelwyn Fraser was married yesterday at noon to Alan Arthur, of Boston.

The wedding took place in her father's studio in the Chelsea, No. 220 West Twenty-third street, and was one of the quietest and prettiest events of the season.

Daylight struggled through the old yellow Indian curtains and blended with candle-light mellowed by red shades, flooding the room with a rare harmony of color.

In one end of the apartment a great coffer of carved wood was arranged as an altar, on a dais covered with Oriental rugs, and was trimmed with wild Southern palmettos, Easter lilies and pink roses. On the altar stood gifts of old copper and brass made effective bits of light, bowls of these metals holding bunches of scarlet carnations. A cushion of some soft-linted stuff rested before this strangely beautiful altar for the bride and bridegroom to kneel upon.

The bride entered the studio with her father, W. Lewis Fraser, and looked as though she had stepped from out Philip Champaigne's picture of Marguerite de Valois, after whose gown of old ivory satin hers was copied from a design by Mme. de Longpre, wife of the well-known artist.

Her tulle veil was plaited in a halo around her head and fastened with sprays of orange blossoms.

Three bridesmaids—Miss Florence Brown, of this city; Miss Katherine Church, of Orange, and Miss Gwendoline Sandham, of Boston, preceded her, dressed in apple green brocade combined with white chiffon. Each carried a bunch of Easter lilies.

Gardner Shaw, of Boston, was the best man, and the ushers were Shaw Newell and Malcolm Fraser, brother of the bride. During the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Dr. Edward Judson, of the Judson Memorial Church, South Washington square, some delightful piano and harp selections were rendered by the Misses Sloman.

A wedding breakfast was served afterward and enjoyed by the relatives and a few intimate friends of Mr. Arthur and his bride, who will reside on Commonwealth avenue, Boston, when they return from their wedding trip.

Hancock's Statue Levied Upon.

Washington, March 25.—A bronze statue of General Hancock, which is to be erected on Pennsylvania avenue reservation, near Seventh street, has been levied upon for a debt of \$60.

The pedestal has been in readiness for some time, and the statue, which was cast in Providence, R. I., has been lying at the Pennsylvania freight house for several days. H. J. Elliott, the sculptor, gave an order to a man who was publishing an illustrated biography of dignitaries, but when he learned the character of the publication, refused to pay the sixty dollars demanded and the publisher thereupon levied upon the bronze statue to secure payment.

She Died Aged One Hundred.

Mattewan, N. Y., March 25.—Maria J. Jefferson, the oldest colored woman living in this section of the country, is dead, aged one hundred years. Old Maria, as she was generally called, lived on the outskirts of this place, with her two sons, and of late years has been feeble of mind and body. Her husband, York Jefferson, died a number of years ago.

TOOK OUT SHOT BY MEANS OF X RAYS.

Practical Use of the Roentgen Discovery on the Hand of a Hunter.

Nearly Four Score of Fine Birdshot Located in Pictures Taken by Professor Pupin.

WAS A GREAT AID TO THE SURGEONS.

A Successful Operation Would Have Been Impossible Had It Not Been for the Help Rendered by the New Light.

New York surgeons removed several No. 8 birdshot from a man's hand yesterday, using the Roentgen X rays before the operation was performed to locate the shot. The work was done at the Post Graduate Hospital.

The patient did not live in New York, but had come here for the purpose of having the operation performed. The shot had been in his hand several weeks and had caused him a great amount of suffering.

The man was recently hunting with a friend, who accidentally discharged a load of fine shot into his hand and arm. Although the act was purely accidental, so great was his friend's distress that he determined not to reveal the true cause which necessitated his carrying his arm and hand in bandages, but by one subterfuge or another to parry inquiry until he could get surgical attendance away from his home. Besides this he felt positive that some of the shot—seventy-six holes were counted in hand and arm—had entered in the finger points.

After corresponding with a friend in this city he decided to come here and, acting upon the advice of a physician, he had a Roentgen photograph taken of the wounded hand and arm. This was rendered necessary by the fact that a large number of the shot could not be located otherwise.

The chemical laboratory of Columbia College conducted this part of the work last Monday and succeeded in getting three excellent negatives, showing two shot in one of the knuckle joints and locating every one of the others. Some of the shot were removed yesterday, and just as soon as it is possible to obtain some prints from the negatives the surgeons at the hospital will remove the others.

In the present instance quite a number of the shot could not have been traced at all, notably those in the joints, without the use of the Roentgen rays.

The physicians at the hospital state that cases have been reported from Europe of the use of the "ray" to locate and examine fractures, but that they have not heard of its being applied practically as in this instance to relieve the suffering from recent wounds.

THE CHAPMAN CASE CLOSED.

Justices Will Not Render Their Decision in Several Days.

Washington, March 25.—The argument in the case of Elverson R. Chapman, the New York broker sentenced to fine and imprisonment for refusing to answer the Senate committee's questions as to the Sugar Trust, was resumed this morning in the Court of Appeals.

District Attorney Birney argued in favor of sustaining the conviction of Chapman in the criminal court. Judge Wilson closed for Chapman and the Justices reserved their decision, which is not expected to be rendered for several days.

FESTER AND WIFE IN A NEW HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fester, of No. 78 Ludlow street, who were dispossessed Tuesday, were taken in by sympathetic neighbors and allowed to remain until yesterday morning. The furniture of the little room in which they had spent their honeymoon was stored by an East Side furniture dealer. The husband secured an apartment at No. 146 Ridge street last night. Neighbors volunteered to assist in the moving and last night the young couple had another home.

FEUD LED TO BLOODSHED.

A Father Resents an Insult to His Daughter, and, With His Son Is Mortally Wounded.

Pine Bluff, Ark., March 25.—The discovery of an intruder in the person of a jilted suitor in a young lady's room several months ago precipitated a family feud which, it has just been learned, culminated Saturday night in a pitched battle at Walnut Lake, south of here. As a result, Josh Seamon and his son Isaac were shot and are mortally wounded, and the would-be murderer, Isaac Bangston, carries a lead ball in his body.

Bangston rode into the little village Saturday night armed with a shotgun, and when he espied Josh Seamon in front of a store levelled his gun and fired at him. The shot missed its mark and attracted young Seamon. There followed a regular fusillade, and when the smoke cleared away the prostrate bodies of Josh and Isaac Seamon were found on the ground. The old man was shot in the right side and through the lung, and his son's thigh was terribly shattered. Neither can survive. Bangston was shot in the leg and in the fleshy parts of his body. He was soon placed under arrest, but later released on bond.

On the night of July 4 Miss Sadie Seamon, the daughter and sister of the dying men, returned home very late. The young man went to her room, when Bangston emerged from a closet in which he had been concealed. Miss Seamon screamed and Bangston ran down stairs. He escaped, but surrendered to the authorities in September, claiming that he had been waylaid and shot at by Seamon and his son. He was indicted for attempted burglary and assault and released on \$1,000 bonds. Since that time a bitter feud has existed between the two families, with frequent encounters, but no bloodshed until Saturday. Miss Seamon is an intelligent girl of twenty-two and teaches school at McGhee, Ark. Bangston is regarded as a desperate character.

TO OUTLINE A CURRICULUM.

Representatives of State Colleges Meet at Albany.

Albany, March 25.—A meeting of representatives of the colleges of the State is being held to-day with Superintendent Charles R. Skinner, of the State Department of Public Instruction, to discuss the important features in pedagogic work and to outline a curriculum as a basis for the licensing of college graduates to teach. It is proposed that the department shall provide examinations, to be taken at the end of the college course, as a substitute for the tests now in vogue for college graduates who may desire to follow a teacher's career.

CARRIED OUT ON AN ICE FLOAT.

Five Finnish Fishermen Rescued from Death in Keweenaw Bay.

Houghton, Mich., March 25.—Five Finnish fishermen drifted out to sea on a large ice float yesterday. Their rescue was regarded as almost impossible, but the float with the five men waving distress signals was seen by Constant Rembach, a fisherman, in Keweenaw Bay, and he succeeded after great exertions and much danger to himself in saving all five. The families of the men had given up hope of seeing them again.

State Municipal League Meets.

Albany, March 25.—The New York State Municipal League opened the sessions of a convention in this city to-day. The League was organized in 1894, and is made up of representatives of various municipal reform bodies. Frank L. Loomis, of Buffalo, presided. Delegates were assigned to report upon certain bills pending in the Legislature, including the Haines Ballot bill, the Sanger Ballot bill, the Sanger Civil Service bill, bills to regulate the government of cities of the second and third classes, the bill to create a permanent State Municipal Board and the Sanger Corrupt Practices bill.

FOUGHT THE BRUTE WHO TRIED TO KISS.

Left by Her Husband For a Moment, Mrs. Rand Was Insulted.

She Bravely Fought the Negro and Prevented Him from Embracing Her.

POLICE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

While the Young Woman Was Defending Herself Other Colored Men Jeered. Her Husband's Timely Arrival Upon the Scene.

Mrs. Margaret Rand was assaulted and beaten with a cane late Tuesday night, at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, by a burly negro, whose advances and insults she had resented. She is a delicate young woman, living with her husband, Richard Rand, a clerk in a broker's office in Wall street, at No. 132 West Twenty-seventh street. She recently underwent an operation, and has since been under a physician's care.

On Tuesday night Mrs. Rand and her husband went to the theatre, and on their way home Mr. Rand went into a cigar store at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street to buy some cigarettes. A dozen or more colored men were standing on the corner, and Mrs. Rand walked slowly through Twenty-seventh street.

One of the colored men followed her, and when she came to the glare of the electric lights on Sixth avenue, he threw his arms around the woman and endeavored to kiss her. Mrs. Rand managed to free herself and struck him in the face with her open hand. The sting of the blow infuriated the fellow, and with an oath, and amid the jeers of his companions, he seized her again and once more attempted to kiss her.

Mrs. Rand fought desperately to release herself and in the struggle left the marks of her finger nails on the negro's face. Taunted by the crowd of loafers, the negro struck Mrs. Rand across the breast with his cane. She staggered under the force of the blow and shouted for her husband, who by this time was walking toward her.

He saw the colored man strike his wife and, though small and weak looking, he rushed at the negro. The latter made a motion as though to draw a revolver and told Rand that if he interfered he would get shot. The husband grappled with the negro, while the other colored men gathered around and, separating the two, rushed the colored man into the hallway of one of the rookeries just off Sixth avenue.

Rand looked in vain for a policeman, and, finding none, took his wife home and then went to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, where he reported the assault on his wife. He received little satisfaction in the police station, and as he did not know the name of his wife's assailant, he was requested to call around again, when one of the precinct detectives would be in.

IN QUEST OF A DIVORCE.

Prominent Physician of Providence, R. I., Files a Suit in a Little Town in Oklahoma.

Perry, Okla., March 25.—Dr. Sheffield Smith, a wealthy resident of Providence, R. I., and one of the most noted Democratic politicians of that State, arrived in Oklahoma about three months ago and made every possible effort to keep his identity from becoming public. He has just filed a suit in Pawnee for divorce. In the petition he says that his marriage occurred on October 31, 1877, in Lynn, Mass., and that he and his wife did not live happily together, claiming that it was all her fault.

She was full of deceit, he alleges, and treated him very cruelly. She always told him that she was born in Gorman, Tex., whereas, he declares, she was born of low parentage in North Ireland. She would go from home without his consent, he adds, and remain for weeks, and he would not know where she was nor what kind of company she was keeping. She took a small child from an insane asylum in Boston, and told the people that it was her own, when, in fact, as far as the Doctor knows, she was not a mother.

Dr. Smith is said to be an intimate friend of Secretary of War Lamont, Secretary of State Olney and an acquaintance of President Cleveland.

BORE THEIR MOTHER'S COFFIN.

Three Sons and Three Daughters Acted as Pallbearers at Her Request.

Mayville, Ky., March 25.—The funeral of Mrs. George Jenkins, wife of a farmer living east of here, yesterday, was a remarkable one. In compliance with her request before death, her three sons and three daughters acted as pallbearers.

The three girls on one side of the casket, and the three sons on the other side, bore their mother's body from the house to the hearse, and went through all the offices, including lowering the coffin, unassisted by others, into the grave.

Thomas's Fifth Concert.

Plunkett Greene, basso, and Max Bendix, violinist, were the soloists of Theodore Thomas's fifth concert at the Metropolitan Opera House last night. Mr. Greene sang "Ye Twice Ten Thousand Ditties" impressively and was enthusiastically encored. Mr. Bendix's selection was a concerto by Brahms, which met with a similar reception. The orchestra played Schumann's symphony No. 1, Tschalkovsky's "Hamlet" overture and Wotan's farewell and magic fire scene from Wagner's "Die Walkure."

They Thawed Dynamite Cartridges.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., March 25.—In a dynamite explosion on the Gorge Railway, near Lewiston, this morning, the result of an attempt to thaw a number of cartridges, an Italian named Tobey was killed, and Seymour Eddy, son of Dr. Eddy, of Lewiston, was so badly injured that he will die. The men were employed by the contractors constructing the road.



PICTURESQUE WEDDING IN AN ART STUDIO.

Alan Arthur, of Boston, was married to Miss Fraser, daughter of the New York artist, in this city yesterday. The wedding took place in Mr. Fraser's studio, which was decorated in handsome style for the occasion. Turkish rugs covered the floor and rare plants stood about the room. The bride was arrayed in a gown which was made in imitation of one worn by a celebrated French woman.

A Cannibal Queen

Of a South Sea Island wants to be annexed to Uncle Sam's Domain.

SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S

ROYAL JOURNAL.